

WORST STORM IN YEARS

Heaviest Down Pore of Rain in This Section Since the Year 1901

CYCLONE VISITS KENOSHA

Barns Blown Down, Trees Uprooted, Basements Flooded and other Freaks Causing Large Damages in County

One of the most severe storms that we have experienced in years swept over Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin early Saturday morning. And while a veritable cloudburst accompanied by a high wind and sharp flashes of lightning visited this locality, the rainfall registering 5.10 inches and considerable damage to the crops by reason of washing resulted, no heavy losses have been reported. But other neighboring places were more unfortunate by far.

At Kenosha thousands of dollars worth of damage is said to have been done. Basements were flooded to the depth of two or three feet. The home of O. Nelson at south Kenosha, was demolished when struck by the wind and Nelson was found buried in the debris and hour later, he was unconscious at the time but has a good chance of recovery. The Hotel Jacobs was struck by lightning causing a panic among the guests, barns were blown down and trees uprooted. Mrs. Mary Printz, who was ill, died from the shock when the small cyclone struck her home.

At Waukegan conditions were much the same. One barn was fired by lightning causing a damage of about \$50. One residence was struck and damaged to the extent of \$75. Emil Jensen proprietor of the Waukegan Upholstering Company located in the basement under the Waukegan Post-office places his loss at about 2,000 due to two feet of water which backed into the place and ruined the stoves and furniture stored there.

Telephone and electric light service were severely crippled. The Spenceburg home at Gurnee was hit and a conflagration started but was extinguished before any great amount of damage was done.

The Public Service Company of Northern Illinois came in for its share of loss, wires were broken in many places and the repair crews were kept busy making repairs all next day.

The heavy fall of water caused a large section of the roadbed of the St. Paul railroad, south of Russell, to be washed away completely stopping all traffic. As soon as possible a gravel train was sent out and the work of filling in was started.

SIMPSON'S REPORT OF GRADUATES OF NEARBY SCHOOLS

County Superintendent Simpson has issued a report giving the names of all the pupils of the schools of the county that received diplomas from the eighth grade. Also those in perfect attendance for the year. In another section is a list of pupils who made an average of over eighty in the final eighth grade examination. Those receiving diplomas from the Antioch school are: Olive Young, Marguerite Paddock, Mabelle Richards, Lester Osmond, Vera Tiffany, Harold Huber, Effie Kelly, Marguerite McCullough, Donald Smart, Laurel Powles and Carolyn Osmond. Marguerite McCullough was the only one in the graduating class to receive an average of over 80, her standing being 87.

Those perfect in attendance for the year were: Olive Young, Marguerite Savage, Gordon Wells, Irene Kuelman, Walter Harrower, Carl Naber, Alonzo and Jessie Runyard, Jannette Wallace, Marie Johannott and Raymond Dupre.

Of the Lake Villa school: Lyman Dennison, Stella Kerr, Pearl Leonard, George Hucker, William McMahon and Oliver Wilton received diplomas, the latter three standing over 80. George Hucker receiving 81 and the other two 87 each. Others receiving diplomas were: Walter Frazier, Hickory school; Rosetta Koppen, Cribb school; Walter Forbick, Grass Lake school; Hazel Held, Bean Hill; Ella Jensen, Oakland.

CATCHES HORSE THIEF

W. D. Brown Caught Negro in Barn and Fired Shot When He Showed Fight

After catching an alleged negro horse thief in his barn at midnight Saturday, W. D. Brown an electrician living at 1111 Lucas avenue, Waukegan, marched the fellow to the police station at the point of a revolver. The negro who gave his name as Harry Welton and said he lived at 2016 Gabriel ave., Zion City, was locked up in the county jail and will be given a hearing on a charge of attempted horse stealing.

Mr. Brown was awakened by a noise that sounded as if someone was forcing his way into his barn. Then he heard the neighing of his horse. Quickly slipping on his clothes, he grasped his revolver in his hand and made his way to the barn. He slipped in quietly and saw the negro standing with one arm around the horse's neck.

The negro saw him at almost the same time and started toward him in a threatening manner, paying no attention to Brown's stern command to throw up his hands.

Not wishing to have a hand to hand encounter in the dark, Mr. Brown thought to frighten the negro and fired his bullet which lodged in the wall near the negro's head. This proved sufficient and the fellow at once began to abjectly beg for him not to shoot again. He raised his hands above his head and with the revolver still pointed at him followed Mr. Brown from the barn. Then he was started in the direction of the police station, marching a few paces in front of Mr. Brown who held his cocked revolver in his hand ready to shoot in case the fellow made a break for liberty. Evidently the negro did not wish to take any chances and made his way to the station without further trouble. The police are commending Mr. Brown and say that if more men had his pluck that thieves would be a little more careful.

DROWNED IN BLUFF LAKE

Mork Martin of Chicago Meets Death by Drowning Early Sunday Morning

A young man about 25 years of age, a resident of Chicago, known to his friends as "Shorty" Miller, who had planned a pleasant outing at the Fellowship Rod and Gun club on the east shore of Bluff Lake arriving there on Friday last, was the victim of a drowning accident early Sunday morning.

At an early hour the young man had taken a boat and rowed out a considerable distance from shore, and as he was alone in the boat and no one from the shore was an eye witness to the accident it is not known whether he fell from the boat or whether he jumped in for a swim and was attacked by cramps. At any rate his cries for help summoned his camping companions who were only in time to see him go down for the last time, being entirely unable to reach him before he sank. A search for the body was at once instituted but up to the time that we go to press it has not yet been located.

TRAGEDY IN THE DEATH OF A CIRCUS ACROBAT

A little tragedy was enacted at Wauconda Tuesday evening, when Chas. Ward, a performer with the circus that was giving an evening performance at that place was suddenly stricken with heart trouble and died.

Ward was an aerial performer, and had just finished his "turn" on the high rings. He retired to his dressing room and was found dead a few minutes later.

Ward's "stunt" was one of the leading features of the entire bill put on by the circus which has been showing in various townships of the county for the past few weeks. Up in the air at the top of the large tent he did his act, which was one especially daring and one that required great nerve. He had been travelling with the circus for some little time and had made a pronounced impression wherever his act had been exhibited.

An inquest was conducted by Coroner Taylor to determine the cause of his death, which was caused by a hemorrhage.

It is not known where the dead man's home is, or whether he has a home. He was widely known among the circus folks of the land for his daring and strength.

New Luxury for the Chinese. Barber shops are being opened in the far east and the Chinese are learning to appreciate the delights of American hair clippers.

The Japanese Coal Supply. It is estimated by the Japanese that their coal supplies in the Fushan colliery amount to 800 million tons.

REPAIRMAN IS SUPPOSED BURGLAR

Claiming He is Repair Man He Gets Access to the House He Intends to Rob

CUTS TWO TELEPHONES OFF

Waukegan, People Have Been Warned to Look Out For This Rough Looking Character if He Calls

The "telephone burglar" is the very latest!

If a man comes to your home, claiming to be a repair man for the telephone company, and on the pretext wishes to examine your telephone, you would well make him show his credentials, as there is an even chance that he is one of the cleverest crooks who visited the city and may be planning to rob your home. The foregoing advice is given out by the Waukegan police as a result of a little incident that took place on Monday afternoon which convinces them that an attempt at burglary that has proved very successful in some of the larger cities is being tried out in Waukegan. The plan, in short, is for the thief to enter the house during the day on some pretext, cut the telephone wires and then return at night to rob the place, secure in the knowledge that the owner can not notify the police until he has had ample time to make his escape.

Monday afternoon a rather rough-looking character called at the home of Dr. Nesbitt, 202 Gillette avenue and announced that he was a repair man for the telephone company and that he had come to examine the telephone.

On this pretext he was admitted and spent some little time in looking over the phone. A little later he said that it would be necessary for him to get some tools and departed. After he had gone it was found that the telephone which before his visit was working perfectly, was "dead" and it was impossible to get into communication with central. An examination showed that the connection wires had been severed with a knife or pair of pliers.

Incidentally the same man called at the M. S. Fagan home, 728 North County street, a short distance from the Nesbitt home and on the same pretext gained admittance and then proceeded to cut the wires in the same manner.

The fact that the wires had been cut looked rather suspicious and both house owners called up the police and reported the matter. A policeman was detailed to go to the neighborhood of the two houses in the hope that he might surprise the supposed burglar in the act of breaking into one of the places, but the fellow apparently, in some manner had learned that his little game had been discovered and that the police were on the lookout for him for he did not put in an appearance. The occupants of both houses lay awake the greater part of the night, thinking to surprise the fellow if he made an appearance, but seemingly he did not intend taking any chances.

If this man is attempting to make it easy for him to rob places in Waukegan, his course answers a "double purpose." By claiming to be a repair man for the telephone company he gains access to the house, where he is able to acquaint himself with the surroundings in addition to cutting the wires.

ALDEN BIDINGER FIRM DOLDSIVE PARTNERSHIP

Announcement has been made of a dissolution of partnership of the Alden Bidinger and company, music stores in Waukegan and Kenosha, a concern which has done business there for a number of years. The dissolution was made by mutual consent, Earl G. Alden being the retiring member of the firm. L. F. Bidinger and James C. O'Shea, the remaining members of the firm, will conduct the business, the former being in charge of the Kenosha store owned by the firm and the latter in charge of Waukegan store. They will assume all the liabilities.

Mr. Alden will continue to tune and sell pianos in Lake county where he has a large acquaintance, but will not open a store. The announcement of the change in the well-known firm comes as a surprise to many, chiefly because it has continued under the same management for so many years.

ANOTHER DROWNING AT FOX LAKE

Young Man Falls From Launch and Drowns Before Aid Can Be Given

BODY FOUND IN FEW HOURS

Was an Expert Swimmer, Accustomed to the Water But Being Attacked by Cramps was Rendered Powerless

Another accident was added to the list last Tuesday when LeRoy Crozner a young man about 19 years of age met his death by drowning in Fox Lake.

Crozner who is a resident of Chicago had in company with a friend been camping in the vicinity of the Colonial Cafe, at which place he had spent considerable of his time. Tuesday afternoon Godfrey Johnson owner of the Cafe, Daniel Gethman and Frank Kelly, started across the lake in a launch towing another boat. Just as they were about to start Crozner decided to go with them. When the party reached the middle of the lake, the victim suddenly rolled into the water, whether by accident or one knew. On account of his being an expert swimmer accustomed to spending hours each day in the water his companions were not at first alarmed, but instead of taking care of himself as was expected he threw up his hands and sank without once coming to the surface.

The accident occurred about 300 yards off Crabapple Island. A search for the body was at once begun and it was recovered Wednesday morning at 6:15 o'clock.

The boy with whom he camped hurried to Chicago to notify his parents and the body was shipped there at once, following the inquest on Wednesday morning, which resulted in a verdict of accidental death.

The fact that he was an expert swimmer, fascinated by the water and thoroughly acquainted with all its conditions gave rise to the theory that the act was one of suicide, but this was later disproven. That cramps caused his death was shown by the fact that his body, when found was all cramped out of his natural position.

ICEHOUSE MEN QUIT WORK WANT MORE MONEY

Out of about thirty employees at the Armour ice houses at Round Lake fifteen or twenty of whom some were foreigners, became dissatisfied with their salary Friday morning and decided that they would call a strike.

A petition was circulated and the dissatisfied ones signed it after which it was presented to Superintendent Fenderson. Mr. Fenderson informed them that he was unable to grant an immediate raise in pay, but that he would take it up with the head office in Chicago.

The men went to work Saturday morning, apparently satisfied with existing conditions. After about two and one half hours had been loaded, the men decided that they would not work any longer and went to the superintendent and asked for their pay, stating, through their leader that they had decided to quit and get their pay at once. Mr. Fenderson informed the men that they would have their money Monday morning. They made the threat that the company would not load any more ice from the houses.

Not wishing to have any property destroyed or lives injured Mr. Fenderson called Marshal McMillen of Grayslake to be on the scene at 6 o'clock Monday morning. McMillen with other regular men of the company, was on guard when it was time for the men to start to work. Two of the strikers made their way to the ice house just before time to start work, but when they saw the marshal and the other men who stood ready to help him, they left in a body for Round Lake village where they took the train for Chicago.

Observation of the Cynic. Some women appear to their husbands to be angels after marriage; but the husbands' regret afterward is that they lose their wings.—Exchange.

BOY ENVELOPED BY FLAME

Explosion in Drug Store Starts Conflagration and Nearly Causes Loss of Life

Enveloped by flames, Robert Dady, youngest son of Mrs. J. R. Dady of 115 South County street, Waukegan, raced from a bed of fire in the Maitman drug store into the loving arms of workmen, who smothered the flames with their coats and saved the young lad's life.

At 7:10 Saturday morning, workmen standing at the terminal of the Chicago & Milwaukee electric railroad were startled by the screams of the young lad. In less than three seconds the screaming lad appeared in the doorway of the Maitman drug store. He was enveloped by flames from head to foot. Pulling off their coats the men rushed to his aid. The fire was smothered by them.

Miss Ethel Murray, the only other occupant of the drug store made several attempts to save the boy's life by the use of water. Twice she entered the prescription room where the flames were leaping as high as the ceiling and filled a bucket with water.

The boy's clothing from the waist line up was destroyed by the fire. He suffered a slight skin burn about the abdomen.

When the boy's life had been saved the workmen turned in and saved the stock and building from destruction. The timely arrival of the workmen and the immediate discovery of the fire prevented a serious conflagration. Mr. Leo Maitman proprietor of the drug store believes the fire was started by an explosion.

Frank May, motorman on the C. & M. E. railroad, was the first to offer assistance to the boy in distress. May was the man who opened the back door and threw out the burning material.

The boy's screams for help could be heard for over a block. In less than two minutes a crowd of nearly 150 persons had assembled.

It develops that a small bottle of alcohol exploded. Dady, it is reported, was lighting a patent gasoline burner when he dropped a lighter in the bottle. The explosion followed. His clothing was soaked with alcohol. Dr. Bellevue was summoned to dress the boy's injuries.

THREE BANDITS TAKEN

Lake Bluff Marshal Catches Robbers After Automobile Chase

After an exciting chase that lasted thirty-three minutes, three boy burglars were arrested at Roundout, late Friday night by Police Marshal Waino Peterson and two deputies of Lake Bluff.

The three boys are charged with having burglarized the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mormow on Rockland avenue, Lake Bluff.

Shortly before 5 o'clock Mrs. O. S. Hughes, a neighbor of Charles Mormow, saw two of the boy bandits raise a rear window in the Mormow house with a "jimmy." One boy remained on guard while the other two ransacked the house.

Mrs. Hughes went out into the street to sound the alarm. When the boy on guard saw her, he threw three stones at a window in the house. The two boys inside heard the alarm and jumped from a second story window. The boys scattered when they left the Mormow house.

Marshal Peterson was notified and with two deputies he started out in search of the boys. He caught one near Roundout and found the other two in the St. Paul railroad depot.

They had a small quantity of jewelry, a \$10 camera and a few other articles, all the property of Mr. Mormow when arrested.

They were bound over to the grand jury of the October term of the Circuit court of Lake county by Wm. F. Wells.

WOODMEN SIGNED PETITION

Attorney C. T. Heydecker has just returned from Champaign and Urbana, where he spoke to the Woodman camp of that place in the interests of the petition for the submission of the question to a vote, regarding the proposed raise in rates. There are 1,000 members in that camp and they voted unanimously by a standing vote for the submission of the matter to a vote, their names being added to the already long petition which Mr. Heydecker has secured.

Mr. Heydecker reports that he found the greatest enthusiasm there and the members of the camp were more than glad to lend their aid to the cause.

Waukegan and North Chicago already have lined up in favor of the petition as has Antioch and according to Mr. Heydecker the other camps in the county are taking the matter up as rapidly as possible and are considering it very favorably with the probable result that every camp in the county will follow the lead.

BOY IS ATTACKED BY DOG

The 10 Year-Old-Son of Elmer Currey of Wadsworth Was Bitten Seriously

FEAR THAT DOG HAS RABIES

Having Such a Strong Hold on the Arm the Dog Had to be Beaten Off With a Club, the Flesh Torn Like Ribbons

The 10 year old son of Elmer Currey of Wadsworth, was attacked and perhaps fatally bitten by a dog belonging to Frank Cashmore of the same village last Thursday afternoon about three o'clock. The dog would have torn the child to pieces had it not been for the fact that he was clubbed almost to loosening his hold on the boy.

Dr. Young of Gurnee was summoned and gave instructions to have the dog tied up, accurately to see if he gives any symptoms of rabies, of which it is feared he was suffering at the time he attacked the boy. At the first sign the boy will be rushed to the Pasteur Institute in Chicago. The boy's arm was terribly lacerated by the animal's teeth the flesh in places being almost torn in to ribbons. One of his legs also was badly torn.

For some little time the dog had been very ugly and had been acting rather strangely. For this reason he had been tied up in the yard. Thursday afternoon the Currey boy was playing in the Cashmore yard.

His presence seemed to excite the dog and several times the animal leaped forward upon the boy knocking the little fellow to the ground.

A second later the dog's teeth were buried in the boy's arm. Snapping and snarling the animal tore at the flesh, the taste of warm blood seeming to infuriate him to an even greater degree. The leg also came in for its part of the attack. The dog worried the boy as he might a bone or a piece of meat.

Terrified beyond measure the lad screamed at the top of his voice. They attracted the attention of one of the Cashmore boys who ran from the house. He took in the boy's serious predicament at a glance and grabbed up a club which lay near, sprang at the dog and began to beat the animal over the head. The animal stopped his attack of the boy and would have sprang at young Cashmore had not a well directed blow from the club sent him spinning. By this time he seemed to have enough of the fight and slunk away. Later he was tied up more securely.

The boy victim was carried into the house and Dr. Young summoned. The boy's condition is regarded as critical.

WELL KNOWN COUPLE MARRIED AT TREVOR

At high noon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parks at Trevor, occurred the marriage of their daughter Jennie to Walter Baethke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Baethke, Rev. Jedele of Wilmet officiating.

The bride was attended by Miss Lussie Parks of Kenosha, a cousin, and Clara Sines of Kenosha, and the groom was accompanied by his brothers Arthur and Edgar, while Helen and Mable Schaper of Hinsdale, acted as flower girls.

The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion and relatives and friends from a distance to the number of about sixty witnessed the ceremony and later partook of the bounteous wedding feast.

The bride is one of Trevor's favorites and has a large circle of friends, while the groom is a prosperous young business man of Trevor, at which place they will make their future home.

The Newes joins with a large circle of friends wishing them a long and happy married life.

Why, the Ideal "I'm surprised at your giving that small, hot bedroom I slept in to a relative," said her maiden aunt, as she entered the breakfast room. "You are?" answered Mrs. Randall. "Why, auntie, we've even given that room to servants.—Life.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD,"
"WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Blain Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his fortieth birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledges, telling his friends that he will be back in the Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensational rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the upriver district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat denotes. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight tears a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization and amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and runs into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but soon the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When the ferry system began to run, and the time between Oakland and San Francisco was demonstrated to be cut in half, the tide of Daylight's terrible expenditure started to turn. Not that it really did turn, for he promptly went into further investments. Thousands of lots in his residence tracts were sold, and thousands of homes were being built. Factory sites also were selling, and business properties in the heart of Oakland. All this tended to a steady appreciation in the value of Daylight's huge holdings. But, as of old, he had his hunch and was riding it. Already he had begun borrowing from the banks. The magnificent profits he made on the land he sold were turned into more land, into more development, and instead of paying off old loans, he contracted new ones. As he had pyramided in Dawson City, he now pyramided in Oakland; but he did it with the knowledge that it was a stable enterprise rather than a risky place-mining boom.

Work on Daylight's dock system went on apace; yet it was one of those enterprises that consumed money dreadfully and that could not be accomplished as quickly as a ferry system. Not content with manufacturing electricity for his street railways in the old-fashioned way, in power-houses, Daylight organized the Sierra and Salvador Power Company. This immediately assumed large proportions. Crossing the San Joaquin Valley on the way from the mountains, and plunging through the Contra Costa hills, there were many towns, and even a robust city, that could be supplied with power, also with light; and it became a street-and-house-lighting project as well. As soon as the purchase of power sites in the Sierras was rushed through, the survey parties were out and building operations began. And so it went. There were a thousand maws into which he poured unceasing streams of money.

In the spring of the year the Great Panic came on. The first warning was when the banks began calling in their unprotected loans. Daylight promptly paid the first of several of his personal notes that were presented; then he divined that these demands had indicated the way the wind was going to blow, and that one of those terrific financial storms he had heard about was soon to sweep over the United States. How terrific this particular storm was to be he did not anticipate. Nevertheless, he took every precaution in his power and had no anxiety about his weathering it out.

And in the end, when early summer was on, everything began to mend. Came a day when Daylight did the unprecedented. He left the office an hour earlier than usual, and for the reason that for the first time since the panic there was not an item of work waiting to be done. He dropped into Hegan's private office, before leaving, for a chat, and as he stood up to go, he said:

"Hegan, you're all hunkadory. We're pulling out of the financial pawnshop in fine shape, and we'll get out without leaving one unredeemed pledge behind. The worst is over, and the end is in sight. Just tight rein for a couple more weeks, just a bit of a pinch or a flurry or so now and then, and we can let go and spit on our hands."

For once he varied his programme. Instead of going directly to his hotel, he started on a round of the bars and cafes, drinking a cocktail here and a

cocktail there, and two or three when he encountered men he knew. It was after an hour or so of this that he dropped into the bar of the Parthenon for one last drink before going to dinner. By this time all his being was pleasantly warmed by the alcohol, and he was in the most genial and best of spirits. At the corner of the bar several young men were up to the old trick of resting their elbows and attempting to force each other's hands down. One broad-shouldered young giant never removed his elbow, but put down every hand that came against him. Daylight was interested.

"It's Slosson," the bartender told him, in answer to his query. "He's the heavy-hammer thrower at the U. C. Broke all records this year, and the world's record on top of it. He's a husky all right all right."

Daylight nodded and went over to him, placing his own arm in opposition. "I'd like to go you a futter, son, on that proposition," he said. The young man laughed and looked hands with him; and to Daylight's astonishment it was his own hand that was forced down on the bar. "Hold on," he muttered. "Just one more futter. I reckon I wasn't just ready that time."

Again the hands locked. It happened quickly. The offensive attack of Daylight's muscles slipped instantly into defence, and, resisting vainly, his hand was forced over and down. Daylight was dazed. It had been no trick. The skill was equal, or, if anything,

This is the first time I ever come to the penton form, and you put me there yourself—hard. I've seen a few in my time, and I ain't fastidious so as you can notice it. But let me tell you right now that I'm worth the devil alone, knows how many millions, and that I'd sure give it all, right here on the bar, to turn down your hand. Which means I'd give the whole shooting match just to be back where I was before I quit sleeping under the stars and come into the hen-coop of cills to drink cocktail and lift up my feet and ride. Son, that's what's the matter with me, and that's the way I feel about it. The game ain't worth the candle. You just take care of yourself, and roll my advice over once in a while. Good night."

He turned and latched out of the place, the moral effect of his utterance largely spoiled by the fact that he was so patently full while he uttered it.

Still in a daze, Daylight made to his hotel, accomplished his dinner, and prepared for bed.

"The damned young whippersnapper!" he muttered. "Put my hand down easy as you please. My hand!"

He held up the offending member and regarded it with stupid wonder. The hand that had never been beaten! City giants wince! And a kid from college, with a fang on his face, had put it down—twice! Dede was right. He was not the same man. The situation would wear serious looking into than he had ever given it. But this was not the time. In the morning, after a good sleep, he would give it consideration.

CHAPTER XIX.

Daylight awoke with the familiar parched mouth and lips and throat,

this was Dede's own thought. It was what she had meant when she prayed he would go broke. He held up his offending right arm. It wasn't the same old arm. Of course she could not love that arm and that body as she had loved the strong, clean arm and body of years before. He didn't like that arm and body himself. A young whippersnapper had been able to take liberties with it. It had gone



His Arms Went Out and Around Her.

back on him. He sat up suddenly. No, he had gone back on it! He had gone back on himself. He had gone back on Dede. She was right, a thousand times right, and she had sense enough to know it, sense enough to refuse to marry a money-slave with a whiskey-rotted carcass.

He got out of bed and looked at himself in the long mirror on the wardrobe door. He wasn't pretty. The old-time lean cheeks were gone. These were heavy, seeming to hang down by their own weight. He looked for the lines of cruelty Dede had spoken of, and he found them, and he found the harshness in the eyes as well, the eyes that were muddy now after all the cocktails of the night before, and of the months and years before. He looked at the clearly defined pouches that showed under his eyes, and they checked him. He rolled up the sleeve of his pajamas. No wonder the hammer-thrower had put his hand down. Those weren't muscles. A rising tide of fat had submerged them. He stripped off the pajama coat. Again he was shocked, this time by the bulk of his body. It wasn't pretty. The lean stomach had become a paunch. The rigid muscles of chest and shoulders and abdomen had broken down into rolls of flesh. And this was age. Then he drifted across the field of vision of his mind's eye the old man he had encountered at Glen Ellen, coming up the hillside through the fires of sunset, white-headed and white-bearded, eighty-four, in his hand the pall of foaming milk and in his face all the warm glow and content of the passing summer day. That had been age. "Yes, siree, eighty-four, and spryer than most," he could hear the old man say.

Next he remembered Ferguson, the little man who had scuttled into the road like a rabbit, the one-time managing editor of a great newspaper, who was content to live in the chaparral along with his spring of mountain water and his hand-reared and manured fruit trees. Ferguson had solved a problem. A weekling and an alcoholic, he had run away from the doctors and the chicken-coop of a city, and soaked up health like a thirsty sponge. He sat down suddenly on the bed, startled by the greatness of the idea that had come to him. He did not sit long. His mind, working in its customary way, like a steel trap, canvassed the idea in all its bearings. It was big—bigger than anything he had faced before. And he faced it squarely, picked it up in his two hands and turned it over and around and looked at it. The simplicity of it delighted him. He chuckled over it, reached his decision, and began to dress. Alway in the dressing he stopped in order to use the telephone.

Dede was the first he called up. "Don't come to the office this morning," he said. "I'm coming out to see you for a moment."

He called up others. He ordered his motor-car. To Jones he gave instructions for the forwarding of Bob and Wolf to Glen Ellen. Hegan he surprised by asking him to look up the deed of the Glen Ellen ranch and make out a new one in Dede Mason's name. "Who?" Hegan demanded. "Dede Mason," Daylight replied, importunately—"the phone must be in distinct this morning. Dede's M-a-s-o-n. Got it?"

Half an hour later he was flying out to Berkeley. And for the first time the big red car halted directly before the house. Dede offered to receive him in the parlor, but he shook his head and nodded toward her room.

"In there," he said. "No other place would suit."

As the door closed, his arms went out and around her. Then he stood with his hands on her shoulders and looking down into her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

IS ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL

Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.

Ask Your Doctor About That

True to His Trust.
"Father," asked the beautiful girl, "did you bring home that material for my new skirt?"
"Yes."
"Where is it?"
"Let me see? Wait now. Don't be impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxline Antiseptic. At drug stores, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

It's easier to lead some men to drink than it is to drive them away from it.

She Knew It.
Stella—This is the presidential year.
Bella—I know. The farmer we heard with keeps eight bull moose that chase you every time you go out.

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account, sparkles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Brilliant baseball plays are diamond sparkles.

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

When a man is down and out his friends are soon up and away.



Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes straight as an arrow, to the dry spot. And besides this,

Coca-Cola

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.

Free

Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola's vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking. Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA. Wherever you see an arrow, think of Coca-Cola.

Shock for a Brother.
"John," said an eminent physician, "warily, entering his home after a hard day's work, 'John, if anyone calls excuse me.'"
"Yes, sir," agreed John, the old family darkey.
"Just say," explained the doctor, "that the master is with me."
A little later the doctor's brother called—called and received the shock of his life.
"I want to see the doctor at once," said he.
"You can't do it, sir," solemnly announced the old darkey, turning up his eyes till the whites alone showed.
"You can't do it, sir. The doctor, sir, am wild do Messiah."—New York Evening Sun.

Good Bait.
Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the education of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.
"Heah, yo chillen!" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all deh?"
"We's a-huntin'," was the reply, "fo' some mo' o' dem macaroni worms."

Its Advantages.
"I think the pillory ought to be revived as punishment for this frenzied financing."
"Why so?"
"Because it provided a fitting penalty in stocks and bonds."

Living Up to Its Name.
"How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane'?"
"Just carried away by it."

His View.
Howitt—This place is 1,000 feet above the sea level.
Jewett—But the sea isn't on the level; it always makes mo' sick.

Getting Rid of It.
Tyres—I tell you the man who takes care of his own motor car has a good deal on his hands.
Byres—Well, soap is cheap.

Seemed Like More.
The Professor—In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects.

The Student—Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!



Grumpy Passenger—This boat seems to me to be doing a frightful lot of tippin', sloward!
Steward (smiling)—Yus; that's more'n the passengers do!

"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill, And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill. Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM T. HINCKS,
277 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Fortnum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$100.00 in May.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy, one year, in advance, \$1.00
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Application
Telephone Antioch 881
THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1912.

The Electors and the Third Party

There are adherents of Mr. Roosevelt who believe, with him, that the Taft managers and committeemen at the Chicago convention "stole" certain delegations as well as the Republican nomination. They are entitled to free speech.

Again, there are adherents of Mr. Roosevelt who believe, with him, that both of the old parties are "hopeless"—or have become so in the last year—and that genuine progressives must leave them and form a new party. They have the right to part company with their former fellow partisans and full opportunity to organize a third party, and to construct their own tickets and platforms.

There is not the slightest danger that any of their actual rights will be infringed upon in the smallest degree.

But men who accuse others of fraud and theft must see to it that their own hands are perfectly clean and their own proposals fair and honorable. The proposed "capturing" of the machinery or offices of either of the great old parties and even more, the proposed casting of Republican electoral votes for Mr. Roosevelt in any state where Rooseveltians either control the local organization or can point to a primary majority for Mr. Roosevelt cannot be approved by sober-minded and decent men. This would be stealing and filching with a vengeance.

It would be stealing and filching for the reason that the third party is not the Republican party. The presidential electors were nominated with the definite understanding that they were to be "Republican" electors. To vote for a candidate who has left the party and formed a new one is not to vote as a Republican for a Republican candidate.

The fact that Mr. Roosevelt had popular majorities at the primaries in certain states has ceased to be relevant. He is no longer a Republican, by his own direct declaration, while the voters who preferred him to Taft preferred him as a Republican. The convention nominated Taft; it might have nominated a third man, with or without the consent of Messrs. Taft and Roosevelt. The presidential electors were and are pledged to vote for the nominees of the Republican convention, and every Republican voter is entitled to know what presidential and vice presidential candidate he is voting for in marking his ballot.

Senator Works of California, an insurgent, says it is dishonorable for third party men to "hold on to the machinery" or offices of the old party. Ormsby McHarg, the organizer of most of the Roosevelt contests, uses even stronger language. It is, he says, "immoral, dishonest and revolutionary" to talk about Republican electors voting for Mr. Roosevelt instead of for the nominee of the Chicago convention.

This, we understand, is also the position of Wm. R. Nelson, owner and editor of the Kansas City Star, an influential champion of radical progressivism. In a call for a Missouri state convention of third-party men he limits his invitation only to those who have broken with the old parties and are ready for "a new deal, regardless of past party affiliations." Colonel Nelson would not act under false or uncertain colors; he wants the new party to start with a clean state and take nothing that does not belong to it.

This is the course of honesty and honor. The electors who cannot vote for Mr. Taft or Mr. Wilson should resign and join the new party.—Record-Herald.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS
LOUIS J. GURNEY, Secretary.
P. H. Kelly to G. B. Kelly 160 acs
in sec 5 & 8 Newport twp q c \$ 1 00
A. M. Anderson to W. M. Ernest
Lot on Long Lake w d 1 00
G. Cleveland and w f to J. W.
Hart part lots 1 and 2, blk 1,
Smith's Add to Round Lake w d 1 00
Niels Jacobson to F. C. Wilbur
Lumber Co sw pt lot 16, blk 7,
Graylake w d 1000 00
Leta McAtee and hus to L. B.
Ames lot 8, blk 4, Wright's
add, Libertyville w d 2000 00

How to Succeed.
If you want to succeed in this world you must make your own opportunities as you go on. The man who waits for some seventh wave to toss him on dry land will find that the seventh wave is a long time a-comin'. You can commit no greater folly than to sit by the roadside until someone comes along and invites you to ride with him to wealth and influence.—John B. Gough.

HARD TO READ FACES

ONE NEVER CAN BE SURE OF HIS JUDGMENTS.

Facial Expression is Constantly Changing and Correctly to Determine Character From It is a Fine and Intricate Art.

The living face in its relation to the real character might be likened to an expert juggler manipulating the various articles of his mystic trade. Except in moments of revery or abstraction the expression is constantly changing; it scarcely remains the same for five consecutive seconds. It is a case of "Now you see me, and now you don't," and it is extremely difficult to determine when you may be catching a glimpse of the real character, and when the fleeting expression may be a misleading token, involuntary, perhaps, on the part of the individual, but cunningly calculated by nature to deceive the eye of the spectator.

Hence the genuine ability to "read character" in facial expression is much rarer than is commonly supposed. It is not only a fine art but an intricate one. Most persons who fancy that they possess it in some degree are really proceeding upon a sort of blind instinct, which is likely to be deceived entirely by superficial indications. The accurate judges of men are extremely scarce; their gift is one which should invariably lead them to success if they are blessed with half an opportunity.

The appraisal of character by photographic evidence may be as erroneous as that which is based on the living face, but at least the photograph gives opportunity for continuous study and shows none of those shifting moods which are sure to confuse the judgment. The camera catches its subject as he or she may appear at the given moment. It may be an inopportune moment, the camera may be a poor one, there may be a fault in the plate, or the photographer may lack skill, but something of the true soul and character of the subject is bound to appear on the surface and to stand revealed to all who see it.

The truth may be somewhat qualified by the fact that the average person in front of the camera is invariably more or less self-conscious, but in general effect the dominant qualities are at least partially revealed, so that in almost any photographic portrait one may see strength of character, vanity, self-esteem, nobility, meanness, fussiness, unscrupulousness or what not, as the case may be.

When photographs are "reproduced" by half-tone process the essential facts of the physiognomy are sometimes obscured, especially in the hurried processes of newspaper portraiture. Still, in all but the most atrocious examples of such art, these essential facts show through, even if it be with but a dim glow.—Providence Journal.

Washington Man's White Farm.
Eugene Jacquemlin has acquired his heart's desire, a farm on which are pure white animals and fowls, all housed in spotless shelters and permitted to roam within bounds of snowy fences. This "white farm" is unique because it contains many specimens of albino wild animals and birds.

White horses do all the farm work and are the drivers and saddle animals. White ponies play with the children. White cows furnish butter and milk. There are white hogs, sheep and goats. The pigeons, chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys and guinea fowls were imported from Africa. A novelty is a pair of peacocks pure white. About the yard three spitz dogs play and white Persian cats lounge on the porches. In the orchard the eccentric farmer has an albino elk, three white deer, a mountain sheep and a polar bear cub. These are in aviaries a pure white magpie, white blackbirds, pheasants, wild swan, crane and storks.—Puyallup correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

The Defendant's Version.
Referring to his diary of June 22, 1908, Mr. Studley said it was untrue that, coming home from Lady Glen Coste's ball, he violently pulled his wife out of a cab and forced her onto her knees, so that she fell on the pavement.

What occurred was this: "About ten minutes to 2, at the ball, I went to my wife and said, 'Cherub, are you ready to go home?' She said, 'Oh, let me stay a little.' I said, 'Very well, I'll come back shortly.' About five minutes past 2 I asked her if she were ready, and she, with very bad grace, said, 'Yes.' I said, 'I can't get to bed.' We got into a hansom, and during the short distance to Sloan street she turned on me in a temper and said, 'You spoil all my fun, you brute,' and she let out at me and smashed my hat down over my face—all for nothing.—London Daily News.

Force of Habit Strong.
At the informal gambol which was given by the Chicago members of the Lambs' club recently, John Drew told of an actor who had the misfortune to fall off a ferry boat at night. Of course there was great confusion on board. The searchlight was turned round and round in an effort to find the man. He came up for the third time just as the light struck him, and from force of habit the actor raised himself and delivered a most ceremonious bow. Then the rescuers grabbed him.

HEROIC MEASURES FOR GRIP

Night on Porch, Plunge in Cold Lake and a Walk Worked the Cure.

There was no doubt I had a bad case of it. My nose was swollen and stopped; my head was full of flannel, and felt as big as a barrel; my ears were regular fire bells; my eyes were little leaky lakes set in fiery, swollen rings. My body ached all over, and I experienced a constant nausea. And yet I was scheduled, to spend the week's end at the home of a famous poet and his wife on Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

It was crisp April weather—very crisp. And I knew there would be no heat in the house save that thrown by the burning logs in the big open study fireplace; for this was supposed to be only their summer home.

I reasoned that if I remained at home alone the fight against my enemy would be intolerable, since he was already inside the barracks. So I decided to inflict myself upon my friends. I went.

After a lovely evening over Socrates, Shelly and the fourth dimension, I was even beyond blowing my nose. To my hostess' solicitous inquiries I replied: "No, nothing; only will you kindly let me sleep on the porch?"

She looked at me meditatively for a moment—probably thinking out a suitable obituary—then produced from the depths of a wicker seat an assortment of comforts.

After the family had retired, I undressed quickly and was soon warmly nestled under the covers on my cot in the open-air bedroom. I slept warm—almost too warm. When the April morning sun looked boldly into my face, I arose, donned a bathing suit, threw the poet's great coat about me, and raced down the hill to the lake. I shut my eyes tight, and plunged in. Yes—it was cold. But after I had come out, and had plunged back again, I began to get warm. When this happened, I raced back to the house, stirred up the backlog and rubbed myself into a glow before the sputtering fire.

I dressed hastily, and before the family was astir I started on a walk as fast as I could go through the woods. The exhilaration crept through my entire body, and by the time I had returned to the poet's home I no longer whistled through my nose nor contemplated suicide, but felt altogether like a normal human being, and attacked my breakfast vigorously. The "grip" was broken.—Los Angeles Times.

German Courtesy.
The German has not only been taught the outer courtesies, but he has a kindness of heart and instinctive consideration for others which make his formalities of real value. The man who appears to have a fund of "small change and valueless attentions" is the same man who will go miles out of his way to do you a favor tomorrow.

Only a few weeks ago I was traveling in the same train with a young lieutenant, whose smooth and graceful manners had more than once aroused my suspicion. He was got up in his newest and finest uniform; he had on spotless white kid gloves, he looked, in fact, the very dandy.

The train was very full, and presently a peasant fellow came in with his basket of vegetables, and looked about helplessly, treading on everybody's toes in the meantime. I looked on my military neighbor and waited for the storm. The dandy rose, saluted gravely, offered the weary peasant his seat, and went and stood outside. This is only one example of the many I will not cite for fear of being unnecessarily tiresome. I only assert that foreigners can enjoy German courtesy—it is genuine.—From "My German Year."

WE EAT POISONS EVERY DAY

Even Common Salt, in Large Quantities, Is Sure Death, and So Is Saltpeter.

When the doctor told me he was prescribing prussic acid for the pain in my stomach, I said I would rather keep the pain than take such a poison.

"You need not have the slightest fear," he assured me. "Why, you eat poisons every day. When the Chinese want to commit suicide, one of their favorite plans is to take half a cup of salt."

"Common salt?"
"Yes. In large quantities common salt is a violent irritant. It sets up severe inflammation of the stomach, and kills as surely as arsenic."

"Saltpeter, that colors bacon and corned beef an attractive red, is a powerful poison. One ounce has killed a person in three hours. Many people have been poisoned by this salt."

"You must know that your Christmas pudding and the icing of your wedding cake are incomplete unless flavored with bitter almonds. I am not sure how many bitter almonds it takes to kill a man, but they contain a good deal of this prussic acid that you object to."

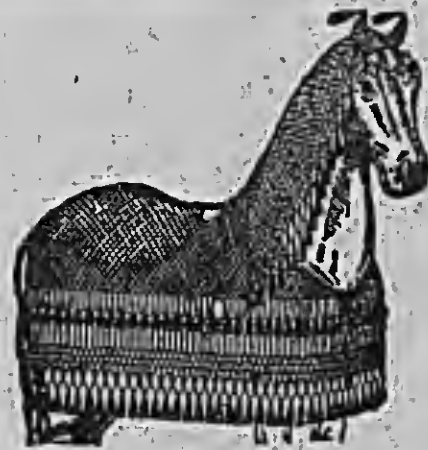
"Oxalic acid, with which foolish people so often commit suicide, is the salt which gives rhubarb and sorrel their pleasant flavor. It is a violent irritant and dreadfully painful poison."

"Need I tell you that caffeine, the exhilarating principle of coffee and tea, is a poison?"

"In nearly all our condiments we eat poison. The oils of nutmeg, cloves, black pepper, cinnamon, peppermint, caraway, horseradish, thyme, etc., are all poisonous in large doses. Black pepper contains a fiery, volatile oil, capable of burning a hole in your stomach, if it was not moved on, while its piperine is a sure poison. Cayenne pepper, or capsaicin, is still more irritant."

"But, besides poisons which we take from choice, there are others which it is impossible to avoid swallowing in these days of complex feeding. Arsenic is a very common ingredient in beer, jam, sweets, etc., made with glucose. Fortunately, the liver acts more or less as a filter and saves us from serious consequences."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hiram Maxim informs us that with in a few years armor plate will be no more effective than cheese. And yet we have met some highly effective cheese.



Fly Time

has arrived again. Every horse owner should know that Fly nets are cheaper than oats. It requires feed to produce energy and it takes energy to fight flies. The price paid for fly nets is raised many times on the amount of feed needed, to say nothing about the comfort to your horses. Cord nets from \$2.75 to \$5.00 per pair, single leather net \$2.25 up.

H. J. BROGAN
THE HARNESS MAN



It's Daddy Talking

"HUSH, children, it's daddy talking."
"Yes, Jim; we are all well and the children have been real good. How have you been? Coming home tonight? That's fine! It will seem good to see you again."

The business man who is obliged to be away from home brings joy to the family circle by cheery words over the telephone. The local and long distance Bell Telephone service keeps him always in touch with home conditions.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station
CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Ingalls Bros.

Jewelers of Waukegan

ANNOUNCEMENT

We desire to announce to the people of Antioch and vicinity that our optician, **MR. EVERT J. HENDEE**, graduate of Northern Illinois College of Ophthalmology and Otology, will be in Antioch every Monday with headquarters at Cribb's Shoe Store. If you wish to have your eyes examined leave word with Mr. Cribb and Mr. Hendee will call at your home. No Charge for examination. Mr. Hendee will also call for and deliver repair work on watches, clocks, jewelry, kodaks etc. All guarantees made by Mr. Hendee will be backed by us.

INGALLS BROS.
Lake County's Oldest Jewelry Store
ESTABLISHED 1857
We can Save you money on a sewing machine.

FIRE

CYCLONE AND HAIL STORM

Insurance

We have the best of companies, and the lowest rates. We write farm, village and lake property. We write every kind of insurance known.

To those who have policies in the Millburn, why not carry a cyclone policy, it costs you very little, AND IT MAY COME IN HANDY THIS SUMMER.

Come in everybody and let us figure with you.

Johnson, James & Johnson
Antioch, Illinois
Antioch News Office

The Time
To Act is Now

Any Other Business Can
Better

Afford to Wait

Write to Your
Michigan Mutual Life Agent
Today

JOHN HODGE

District Manager

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., July 15.—The committee declared butter at 25c.

B. V. D. underwear at Webb's.
Porous-knit underwear at Webb's.
Good things in boy's suits at Webb's.
Little Alice Wienke has been quite sick.

Fred Kinrade and wife spent Sunday in Racine.

Pay your poll tax by Saturday night of this week.

Epworth League next Sunday night at 6:45 led by the pastor.

Frank Garland and family are entertaining relatives from Rienbeck, Iowa.

Edgar McGovern of Chicago is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Sam Binkley of West Frankport, Ill., was visiting friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Aaron Smith and son Orville of Grayslake, spent Wednesday with Antioch relatives.

Dr. Barber, Optician, will be in Antioch, Thursday, July 25, at the home of H. J. Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James and son Ralph spent Friday and Saturday at Ravinia Park.

Mrs. Foulke Gilbert arrived Sunday for a couple of weeks visit at the home of her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler are entertaining the former's brother Charles Ziegler of Minneapolis.

Mrs. Charles Holmes and children of Chicago, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Drury.

Ed Fox has purchased of Brook and Morley 80 acres of land joining the Jerome Story farm on the south.

For Sale Cheap—A three horse power Fairbanks, Morse gasoline engine, used two years. Inquire at this office.

For Sale—Eleven room house with barn and three acres of land one-half mile east of Loon Lake Station. Inquire of H. Sheehan.

Coming—Hudson Big Tent Show, for one week commencing July 22, one lady free first night with each paid ticket. Admission 10 cents.

The Highway Commissioners have extended the time for the payment of poll tax until next Saturday night, no longer time will be given. J. C. James, Collector.

Arthur Edgar has purchased a seven passenger Stoddard-Dayton auto to be used in connection with his business, for the carrying of passengers to and from the depot.

Lost—A money purse, near the Lake Villa church, on Friday, July 12, containing about \$13. A liberal reward will be given for the return of same to Rev. Lowrie, Lake Villa, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleworth and daughter Mary of Comanche, Iowa, and also the former's sister from Duluth, arrived today (Thursday) for a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler.

Daniel Grady has submitted the following report of the census of the City of Waukegan taken during the month of June 1912, which he certifies is a true, correct and complete record of the census. Total population June 26, 1912, 16,595.

The National Weekly Weather Bulletin for the week ending July 15, states that on Saturday last rain fell at all stations in the state of Illinois, but that the amount was unevenly distributed, Antioch receiving the heaviest in the entire state.

Last Saturday morning a heavy rain commencing near three o'clock and continuing until about 7:30 visited this section. During the few hours of the storm 5.10 inches of rain was registered this being the largest amount that has fallen in any twenty-four hours since the establishing of the weather bureau at Antioch July 1, 1901. The next highest rainfall on record for this section is that of August 15, 1903, when the amount reached 3.35 inches.

One morning of last week the guests at one of our popular summer resorts were suddenly awakened at an early hour by the loud voice of the proprietor excitedly shouting "Ma! Ma! the old cow has got a colt." Well needless to say all rushed out to view this curious phenomenon. But imagine their disappointment when their gaze fell upon a small, very ordinary red calf, the entire commotion being caused by a twisted tongue getting mixed in its metaphors.

More \$6.50 suits at Webb's.

Silk hose, all colors at Webb's.

Work shoes \$1.75 and \$2.00 at Webb's.

Mrs. Norris Proctor is sick with typhoid fever.

Wanted—Spring chickens. Call up 423 Antioch.

Hudson's big tent show will be in town next week.

Ed Fox has purchased the gray team from the Greenacre farm.

New line of summer shirts \$1.00 and \$1.50, all styles at Webb's.

Leslie Harden of Rockefeller visited relatives here over Sunday.

Frank Gray and wife of Mowbride, S. D., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Claude Brogan spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week in Kenosha.

Antioch's new depot is progressing rapidly and every day's work is now making a showing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cairns of Richmond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Osmond last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Cubbon and Marie Johnson visited relatives over Sunday at Spring Grove.

For Sale—16 foot motor boat, 4 H. P. engine. Apply to John F. Woolner, Channel Lake, Antioch, Illinois.

Robert, Osmond of Syracuse, N. Y., an uncle of W. H. Osmond has been visiting here the past week.

The Zebac Club will give their seventh annual picnic at their club house grounds at Lake Catherine Sunday next.

Wanted—Sewing to do at home or will go out by the day. Jennie O'Brien at the home of Mrs. J. M. Hucker, Antioch.

Lotus Camp at its meeting Monday evening voted to petition for the referendum vote on the adoption or rejection of the new rates.

Frank Drom, C. W. Taylor and H. B. Gardner of Genoa Junction were in attendance at the Modern Woodman meeting at Antioch Monday night.

Wanted—To rent cottage for two weeks the latter part of July or during August. State what lake. Philip E. Kuntz, 2016 Cortez street, Chicago, Ill.

Shoninger Pianos are now sold by Alden, Bidinger & Co., in addition to those they have sold heretofore. See them for anything in the music line. Two stores, 456 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan.

Why not take a boat ride. The Excursion Boat, Helen E., will meet a party of six or more at any landing and take you to any place you wish to go. Prices reasonable. Phone 152 L. G. Paddock, Bluff Lake.

The city of Oconomowoc, has purchased a weed cutter of Chester Hockney of Silverlake and that the same is proving satisfactory is shown by the following from the Oconomowoc Enterprise: The new Hockney weed cutter recently purchased by the city was placed in commission on Fowler lake this week. This machine is one of the latest improved weed cutters and is giving satisfaction. It is run by gasoline power.

Notice
All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Tiffany & Felter are requested to call and settle at once.

BARGAINS
In summer coats, dresses, waists and suits at greatly reduced prices at the Victor Tailoring Co. Call and make a selection if you are looking for a bargain. Goods shipped within a day or two after ordered. Call and get particulars at Mrs. A. G. Watson's.

Same Here.
We are tolerant, but we refuse to take seriously the political, artistic or literary opinions of a man who carries a lighted cigar into a closed car.—F. P. A. in New York Mail.

Whales May Live 500 Years.
The land animal which lives the longest probably is the tortoise. Under favorable conditions it will live to an age of 350 or 400 years. One died at the London Zoo which was said to have attained the age of 360 years. The ordinary whale lives to be 500 years old. No other animal of the sea lives to be that old.

Impress of a Great Man.
In the heart of Africa, among the great lakes, I came across black men and women who remembered the only white man they ever saw before—David Livingstone; and as you cross his footprints in the dark continent, men's faces light up as they speak of the kind doctor who passed there years ago. They could not understand him; but they felt the love that beat in his heart.—Henry Drummond.

MISTAKE, BUT WORKED WELL

Unintentionally Friendly Letter to Bullet-Proof Debtor Brought Quick Results From Him.

A lawyer who had drifted out of the regular line into a collection practice dictated so many dunning letters every day that he had his stenographer sign them and would himself read over the carbon copies the following day if he thought it necessary. He had another bad habit, which was that as it came to the close of a day and he had become weary of nagging people he would grow facetious and instead of dictating the names of the debtor properly would vary the monotony by saying "Dearest Skin" or "Darling Mr. Smith," knowing that his stenographer, having the correspondence before her, would fill in the proper name.

It chanced that she, like most good stenographers, decided to get married, and she brought her sister into the office to succeed her. The first full day of dictation that the attorney put in after the sister's advent chanced to be one of his humorous ones, and he started a letter to a bullet proof debtor named Samuel Smith "Dear Sammy," and then proceeded to tell "Sammy" his opinion of him. The next morning, on looking over the carbon copies, he was horrified to find the new stenographer had typed that letter exactly as it was dictated and sent it out in the mail the night before.

All that day the attorney expected Mr. Samuel Smith to show up with fire in his eye and a pistol in his hand. He shivered when the office door opened and he left for home very early in the afternoon. The next morning, however, he received a letter from "Sammy," which started off "Dear Billy" (the lawyer's given name being William), and which went on to say, "If you had addressed me in such friendly style before you would have had the money sooner," and inclosed was "Sammy's" check for the whole account.

The new method had brought gratifying results, but the attorney did not dare to adopt it as a regular practice; on the contrary, his dictation since has been notable for its exactitude.

Novel Fly Trap.
In some parts of Mexico the natives hang the heads of large spiders in their homes to trap flies and other insects.

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GOOD SHOES

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Fresh Berries and Vegetables

Always on Hand

Ladies' and Children's

Waists and Dresses

For this warm weather

Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Undergarments

Just Received and the Price Right

A New Line of Soft Shirts

The Real Thing For These Hot Days

Discontent.
We are never more discontented with others than we are discontented with ourselves. The consciousness of wrongdoing makes us irritable, and our heart, in its cunning, quarrels with what is outside it, in order that it may defeat the clamor within.—H. F. Amiel.

Only Making It Worse.
"You must take exercise," said the physician, "and, by all means, worry less. Play golf." "Doctor," replied the patient, "you mean well, but a man who plays my kind of a golf game can't help worrying."

On the Job.
Stern Mamma—"Young man, the milkman is beginning to make his rounds, the day is breaking and the roosters are beginning to crow." Harry Stainle—"How punctual is nature in her workings."

Noble Practice.
Let us all resolve—first, to attain the grace of silence; second, to deem all fault-finding that does no good a sin; third, to practice the grace and virtue of praise.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.



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ANTIOCH NEWS

A. H. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

TWO DIE IN FLOOD

DENVER SWEEP BY CLOUD-BURST—PROPERTY LOSS WILL REACH \$2,500,000.

PHONE ALARM SAVES MANY

Wall of Water Twenty-five Feet High Sweeps Down Cherry Creek, De-vastating Big Part of City—High Wind Helps.

Denver, Colo., July 17.—Two dead, 15 injured, 1,000 men, women and children homeless and \$2,500,000 worth of property in ruins is the result of a cloudburst which poured down the shallow bed of Cherry creek, through this city, into the South Platte river Sunday night.

Frank Hill and Mrs. Lydia Rickford are known to be dead. Zoe Wallace and Albert Clay are missing, as are several others.

The big city auditorium is a refugee camp commanded by Fire Commissioner McGraw and Chief of Police O'Neil. Hundreds of the homeless men, women and children gathered there are fed by the city. Twenty-five babies from six months to six years old, whose parents are believed to have been lost, are in the care of the police matron.

After directing relief and rescue work, Mayor Arnold organized relief parties to begin the search of the course of the flood, which is a trail of wrecked dwellings, debris from which is heaped in the sluggish current of the South Platte.

The chamber of commerce has opened a relief subscription. The flood is without parallel in the history of the city.

Reports along the course of Cherry creek indicate an augmentation of the loss of property to the outlying districts.

Had it not been for a note of warning sounded over the telephone to the city hall just before the crest of the flood reached the city many could not have escaped death.

The message, from a person as yet unknown, was repeated along the course of the creek and some of the dwellers were able to flee in time, many in their night clothes. That many were caught in their sleep is the general belief.

The crest of the cloudburst was preceded by a storm with a wind velocity of forty-eight miles an hour. In two hours' hard rain the streets and sewers were overflowing, the tramway lines were out of commission, hundreds were marooned in the parks around the city and fifty miles of city roadway was destroyed.

Then came a lull of four hours, during which the car lines were returning to schedule through flooded streets.

It was then that the cry of warning of the coming flood reached the city hall and Mayor Arnold. Within thirty minutes a wall of water twenty-five feet high descended on the city in Cherry creek, the course of which enters the city near the southeast corner and flows northwest through the Country club grounds, passing within five blocks of the city hall, the county hospital, the West Side court, out to the South Platte, five miles distant.

It ripped out concrete walls that confined it for two miles, destroyed upright bridges and hundreds of small dwellings and drove their occupants from their homes or to roof tops, from which they were rescued by members of the police and fire departments, who had been ordered to rescue work on receipt of the warning by the mayor.

Reaching the Union station, it spread three feet of water through the yard, putting locomotive fires out, marooning several hundred passengers and closing the city to incoming or outgoing traffic. In half an hour 200 miles of tramway lines were put out of commission, while a sewer undermined, broke and flooded Capitol Hill, the aristocratic section of the city.

A general call to physicians speedily gathered a staff at police headquarters, and they were dispatched to the edge of the flood in police automobiles.

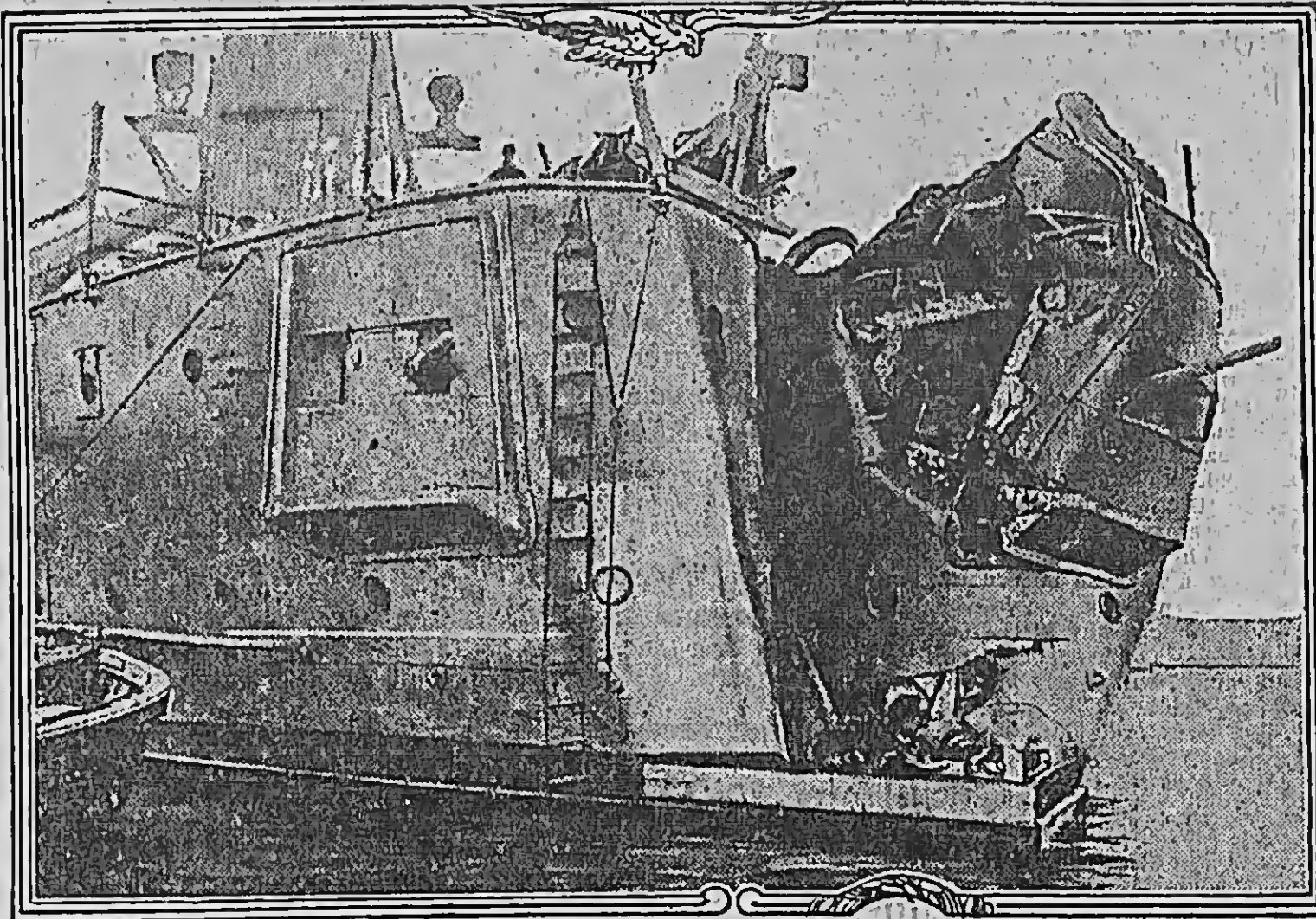
Not until the telephone and telegraph lines were restored was the full extent of the damage known.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 17.—Thousands of bushels of wheat in shock were floating down the Wabash on last Monday afternoon. A cloudburst caused a fifteen foot rise in seven hours, overflowing the lowlands where wheat was stacked waiting threshers. One embankment where wheat shocks and farm material was washed up rabbits and domestic and wild animals are on top of accumulated drift stuff.

Train Hits Two, Kills One. Hammond, Ind., July 17.—Joe Alsop, a switchman, was killed near Indiana Harbor, and Charles Schumacher, both of Hammond, seriously injured when hurled off a railroad bridge by a Lake Shore limited train Monday.

Wreck Inquiries Started. Chicago, July 17.—Four separate investigations were started Monday into the causes of the train wreck on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Western Springs in which 13 persons were killed and a number hurt.

WARSHIP DAMAGED BY MERCHANT SHIP



View of the Stern of the U. S. Battleship "New Hampshire" After Her Collision With the Passenger Steamer "Commonwealth" Off Freeport Recently. The War Craft Is Now in Dry Dock.

"DRYS" NAME TICKET

PARTY AGAIN NOMINATES CHAF-IN AND WATKINS AS LEADERS.

MEET ENDS HARMONIOUSLY

Prohibition National Convention Chose Candidates for President and Vice-President Who Were Running Mates in Campaign of 1908.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 15.—Delegates of the national Prohibition convention after a three-day session marked by tumultuous scenes and factional strife that threatened to split the party, in twain, nominated on Friday night Eugene W. Chafin of Illinois and Arizona for president and Aaron S. Watkins of Ohio for vice-president. Chafin and Watkins headed the party in the 1908 campaign.

The end of the convention was, however, astonishingly harmonious considering the acrimonious debates that have marked its early meetings. This was largely due to the fact that the presidency of the party is regarded in the hearts of the delegates as an honorary position only and also that a forfeit of \$300 would accrue if the convention went over another day.

The first man to take the rostrum and place a candidate before the delegates was P. J. Sibley of Arizona, chairman of the resolutions committee. Mr. Sibley presented the name of Eugene W. Chafin.

Chafin won the nomination on the first ballot with 594 votes out of a possible 867.

F. W. Pearson, a close friend of Virgil G. Hinshaw, the newly elected national chairman, took the floor and moved to make the nomination unanimous. This was done.

Watkins, the vice presidential nominee, was nominated by acclamation after leading his competitors in two ballots.

The flame of dissension again rose high in the convention, however, when the matter of electing national committeemen according to the Prohibition vote in each state was brought before the delegates.

The present national convention is insurgent and the re-election of the new committee by the proportion rule would mean a standpat victory. It was vigorously opposed by the insurgents, but was settled when a motion by Clinton N. Howard of Rochester to refer the question to the old national committee was carried.

The convention adjourned amid cries of "No! No!"

Pease Abandon Bandit Hunt. Aurora, Ill., July 13.—Tired and worn out, their nerves worn to a frazzle, the posse of constables, town marshals and farmers which had been on a crouching advance through the outer brush of the bog woods near Plattville, Ill., where the mysterious band who shot at them from a galloping pony to see them jump is supposed to be in hiding, gave up and dispersed Thursday.

Canal Contract \$272,400. Dixon, Ill., July 15.—The Inlet swamp drainage commissioners let the first of the contracts Friday for the earth and rock work in the big canal to the Northern Construction company of Elkhart, Ind., for \$272,400.

Jury for Contempt Cases. Washington, July 13.—The house last Thursday passed the Clayton contempt bill by a vote of 232 to 18. The measure provides for trial by jury for those charged of indirect contempt of a federal court.

Eight Killed by Explosion. Moundville, W. Va., July 13.—Eight miners were killed by a gas explosion in the Panama mine of the Benjamin Franklin Coal company here on Thursday night. Bodies have been recovered.

NAME 5 CANDIDATES

WISCONSIN PRIMARY LIST IS FINISHED.

Badger Democrats Also Select Rival Men for Nomination in September After Clash.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 15.—After an extended battle on the income tax law plank, the Democratic state convention Friday adopted a platform for the coming campaign and finished naming candidates for the five highest elective state offices, subject to the September primaries. The ticket follows:

Governor—A. J. Schmitz and J. C. Karel, both of Milwaukee.

Lieutenant Governor—Henry Mollempah, Clinton; Harry W. Bolens, Port Washington.

Secretary of State—Andrew P. Kealy, Hudson.

State Treasurer—Nicholas Schmidt, Marquette City; Jacob Leonard, Marshfield.

Attorney General—Charles A. Kading, Watertown; John F. Doherty, La Crosse.

The convention lasted two days and the greater part of that time was taken up in discussing in the committee room and the floor of the convention an income tax plank. The factions were divided on the question of favoring amendments of the present law and submitting the amendment to a referendum vote of the people or repealing the present law and passing a new one. The Schmitz faction favored the amendment and the Karel crowd repel.

The amendment plank finally was adopted on the floor of the convention.

The platform also endorsed the Baltimore platform and nominees, affirmed confidence in W. J. Bryan, condemned multiplying appointive officers in the state, favored municipal home rule, endorsed conservation of natural resources, pledged support to the constitutional amendment providing for the initiative, referendum and recall, a law compelling the guarantee of bank deposits, and promised to use vigilance in keeping agents of special interests out of the party.

McArthur is Victor, C. W. Gltshaw Second; Gaston Stroblino, American, Finishes Third.

Stockholm, July 16.—The Marathon, the classic of the Olympic games, was won Sunday by K. K. McArthur of South Africa, with G. W. Gltshaw, also representing South Africa, second. The winner's time was 2 hours and 14 minutes, for the course of about 25 miles.

Gaston Stroblino of South Paterson, N. J., an unheralded runner, who scarcely figured to finish in the great race, upheld the honor of the United States by taking third place, after one of the most remarkable sprints witnessed during the games. His time was 2 hours, 38 minutes and 42 seconds, a little more than two minutes behind the winner.

Nicaragua Returns Knox Visit. Washington, July 16.—Nicaragua has sent Senator Salvador G. Ramirez as a special envoy to return the recent visit of Secretary of State Knox on his Central American tour. Senator Ramirez is on route for Washington.

Mock Duck Going to China. New York, July 15.—Mock Duck, the most celebrated of Chinese long leaders in this country, will sail for China in a few weeks to pass the rest of his life at ease on an estate near his birthplace.

Liner Is Blamed for Collision. Newport, R. I., July 15.—The Fall River line steamer Commonwealth is blamed by the naval board of inquiry for the collision of that steamer with the battleship New Hampshire off Newport.

13 DIE IN CRASH

FORTY MORE HURT AS BURLINGTON MAIL TRAIN SMASHES LIMITED.

ROAR OF IMPACT TERRIFIC

"Overland," Halted by Hot Box, Is Crashed Into by Engine Running 60 Miles an Hour—Many Victims Were Asleep.

Chicago, July 16.—Almost instant death came to 13 persons, two died while being rushed to hospitals and 40 others were injured Sunday when the Omaha mail train on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, going at a speed of 60 miles an hour, crashed into the rear end of the Denver limited passenger train No. 2 at Western Springs, Ill., 18 miles west of Chicago.

The dead:

E. A. Buche, twenty-eight years old, colored porter.

P. A. Barclay, twenty-four years old, of Denver, student at Notre Dame, Ind.

Mrs. C. M. Hart, thirty-two years old, Canton, O.

Lillian Kelly, twenty-two years old, Boise, Idaho.

M. E. Stern, thirty-five years old, Chicago.

George Bronson, fifty-four years old, engineer mail train.

G. W. Tudor, forty years old, Oskaloosa, Ia.

Mrs. E. G. Pohlmann, thirty-five years old, San Francisco.

The most seriously injured are: E. G. Pohlmann, San Francisco; Warren P. Dudley, Belmont, Mass.; H. O. Crain, Bremen mail train; Mrs. Warren P. Dudley, Belmont, Mass.; Father Gregory Scholz, Columbus, O.; James W. Flach, Cincinnati; Mrs. J. W. Flach, Mrs. J. C. Krohl, Girard, O.; H. F. Joy, Cincinnati; Miss Katherine Griswold, Milwaukee; Miss Leno Johnson, Chicago; William McNair, Denver; Mrs. E. W. Francis, Bedford, Ind.; O. R. Marsh, Chicago; John E. Parsons, Dixon, Ill., and Frank D. Hughes, conductor mail train.

Reading an official investigation, P. S. Eustis, passenger traffic manager of the railroad, in a statement, placed the blame of the accident on the engineer of the passenger train, which ran past the signal set for stop at Western Springs, clearing the west block at Hinsdale.

The passenger train, No. 2, from Denver, due in Chicago at 7 a. m., stopped at Western Springs because of a "hot box" on one of the rear Pullman coaches.

At Western Springs Train No. 2 and the mail train, No. 8, run about nine minutes apart. Because of the heavy fog it is believed by some that the engineer of Train No. 8 failed to see the signal at Hinsdale, a mile and a half west of the point where the collision occurred.

Without warning to passengers, save the popping of three torpedoes placed several hundred feet in the rear of the passenger train by the flagman, the heavy mail train crashed into the rear of the passenger.

Flowing through the car, in which all of the killed except the engineer were found, the engine partially demolished the second, the "Pawwood." Many were killed and injured as they lay asleep in their berths, while others, preparing to alight the moment the train reached Chicago, were in the washrooms.

Bishop Warren Critically Ill. Denver, July 16.—Bishop H. W. Warren, recently retired by the Methodist Episcopal church, is critically ill at his residence in University park. He has been confined to his bed with inflammatory rheumatism for weeks.

Claude Allen Jury Disagree. Wytheville, Va., July 16.—The jury in the case of Claude Allen, one of the members of the Allen gang, charged with the assassination of court officers at Hillsville, Va., reported Saturday an agreement was impossible.

PLEADS FOR DELAY

GREAT BRITAIN'S REQUESTS SENT TO HALT CANAL BILL.

Provisions Favor American Coastwise Vessels and Bars Railroad Owned Ships.

Washington, July 12.—Great Britain has requested that the enactment of the Panama canal administration bill be held in abeyance until Mitchell Innes, the British charge, can present a note in behalf of his government. This move confronts congress and the state department with an extraordinary situation, but is likely to have little effect in delaying the passage of the canal bill, according to leading senators.

The request for delay has been communicated to the senate inter-oceanic canal committee. It came from the summer embassy at Kinross, Me., and was sent by Mr. Innes, acting as Ambassador Bryce, who is in New Zealand.

While the reasons for the request are not stated in the charge's note, there is no doubt that the British government is concerned in the clause to grant free passage through the canal to American vessels in coastwise trade, and that relating to the passage of railroad-owned ships. The Canadian railways are deeply concerned in both, and it is thought that some of the representations will be made in their behalf.

The canal bill is now in the senate committee, with the prospect of being reported soon, and will then go to conference with the house.

One of the provisions in the bill as it now stands would make it impossible for Canadian railroad ships to pass through the canal if they engaged in coastwise trade. Then the question of free tolls to certain classes of American ships involves the old question of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Indianapolis, Ind., July 12.—The appeal of Michael Malap, former editor of the United Mine Workers' Journal, was not sustained by the international committee and the report of the special committee, which exonerated Francis Feehan, former president of Pittsburg district, from alleged election frauds, was approved.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 12.—Vincent Astor will sail for Europe on July 23 to spend the remainder of the summer with his mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, in England, returning here in the early autumn.

Washington, July 13.—Those who flee justice in the states will find no place on the western hemisphere safe. By signing an extradition treaty with Honduras the state department closed the last door.

Coffeyville, Kan., July 12.—Six men held up south-bound limited passenger train No. 9 on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad near here Wednesday, and after nine unsuccessful attempts to blow the express safe disappeared.

Elks' Meet at Rochester. Next Annual Grand Lodge Reunion to Be Held There—Officers Are Chosen.

Portland, Ore., July 12.—With the election of officers and the selection of Rochester, N. Y., as the meeting place for the next annual grand lodge reunion, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in grand lodge session on Wednesday disposed of the most important business of the week. The officers chosen were as follows: Grand Exalted Ruler, Thomas B. Mills, Superior, Wis.; grand esteemed lending knight, James L. King, Topeka, Kan.; grand esteemed loyal knight, Charles P. Ward, Cal.; grand esteemed lecturing knight, Lloyd B. Maxwell, Marshalltown; grand secretary, Fred C. Robinson, Dubuque, Ia.; grand treasurer, Edward Leach, New York; grand trustee, John J. Faulk.

TAGGART BURNED THE BOOKS

Receipts for Democratic Campaign of 1904 "Not Worth While," He Tells to Senate Committee.

Washington, July 11.—"When we got through it was not worth while," replied Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee in 1904, when asked by the senate campaign expenditure committee Tuesday if he ever figured up the receipts and expenditures of his committee during the Parker campaign.

Mr. Taggart swore that the treasurer's books came into his possession just before the Denver convention in 1908 and that he burned them and "other dead matter" before turning over the organization records to Norman Mack, the new chairman, in 1908, near East St. Louis, Ill.

Jail for State Senator. Columbus, O., July 15.—State Senator Isaac B. Huffman of Oxford was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary Friday by Judge Frank Rathmell for receiving bribe money to influence his vote in the legislature.

Abolition Is Barred From U. S. Washington, July 15.—The importation of abolition into the United States and its sale in interstate commerce was prohibited after October 1 next by a pure food decision signed by Secretary Wilson Friday.

When you are offered anything free look for the string.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

When God calls, the safest step we can take is straight ahead.

The humor of some people is so delicate they ought to take a tonic for it.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic Acid is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by drugists. For free sample, write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Moon's Offspring. Looking out of the window one evening, little Mario saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Mario gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother, exclaimed: "Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE. Warrenville, O.—"I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse. Last spring I had a terrible breaking out of blister sores on my arms and limbs. My face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions." (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Kraft, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Making Cheese in Olden Days. Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the co-operative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milk cows, received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd. Thus given two families having five cows each, one with three and one with one, supposing that the average yield per cow was the same, in two weeks, two owners would make five cheeses each; one would press three, and one only one cheese, but this one would be as good and as large as any of the rest. "Notability of the Trades—The Farmer," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

EFFECTIVE.

First Walter—Did that Arizona ranchman give you a tip? Second Walter—I should say he did! He told me if I didn't stop lively he'd blow off the top of my head!

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A tea and coffee habit tells her experience: "All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less."

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves."

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that."

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious."

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleared off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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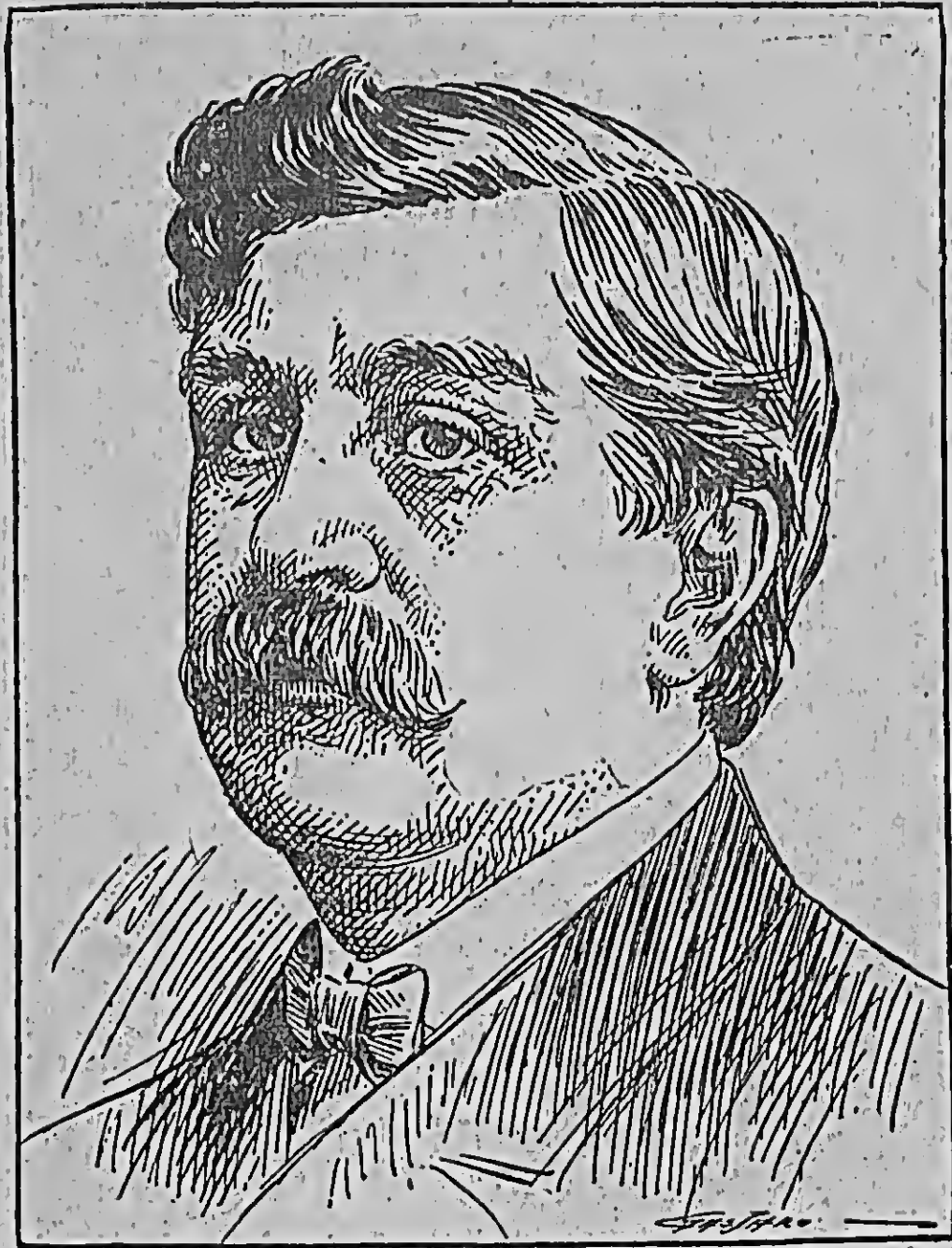
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FORMER SENATOR WILLIAM LORIMER.



SENATE UNSEATS LORIMER BY VOTE OF 55 TO 28

Resolution Adopted Declares That Bribery Was Used in Illinois' Election and That His Election Is Invalid—He Leaves Chamber With Smile on His Face.

Washington, July 15.—William Lorimer lost his fight to retain his seat in the United States senate.

By a vote of 55 to 28 the senate Saturday adopted the Lea resolution declaring his election invalid.

The Lea resolution follows:

"Resolved, That corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer to the senate of the United States from the state of Illinois and that his election was therefore invalid."

Cullum Against Colleagues.

Senator Cullum, who was defeated for renomination in the April primaries in Illinois because of his vote for Lorimer a year ago, voted against him in the final test. He gave out a statement explaining he had become convinced that the election was attended by corruption.

Other senators who voted for him last year, but changed to the other side, were Briggs of New Jersey, Curtis of Kansas, Simmons of North Carolina and Watson of West Virginia.

Briggs and Curtis are Republicans, while Simmons and Watson are Democrats.

Jones Votes for Lorimer.

The only senator who voted against Lorimer last year and voted for him this time was Senator Jones of Washington, one of the five majority members of the investigating committee who reported in favor of the Illinois senator.

Eighteen of twenty-five senators who have taken their seats since the Lorimer vote was taken a year ago voted against Lorimer. Most of the new senators are progressives, who took the places of reactionary Republicans and Democrats.

Solemn Scene at Voting.

The voting of Senator Lorimer's right to retain his seat was a solemn proceeding.

There was a deadly silence in the senate chamber while the roll was being called. When the announcement of the vote was made there was no sound of approval or disapproval.

While the vote was being taken Mr. Lorimer sat in his seat in the back row on the Republican side of the chamber. His face was flushed and for the first time since he began the long fight he seemed to grow nervous. He appeared dejected and depressed. No one spoke to him while the roll call was in progress.

Lorimer Leaves Chamber.

When the announcement of the vote was made Mr. Lorimer, no longer a senator, arose slowly. He braced his shoulders, threw his head in the air, allowed a strange smile to come over his face and walked heavily toward the door. As he reached the door Senators Smoot, Crane and

Bailey and Representative Rodenburg of Illinois shook him by the hand.

When Mr. Lorimer reached the outer floor of the chamber he found a crowd waiting to express sympathy. Many in the crowd were strangers who had listened to his speech and been won to his side. Several women were in the group, among them his sisters of charity in the garb of their order.

During his final speech Mr. Lorimer reiterated his intention to keep up the fight. Just how he will do this was not made clear, but it is inferred that he will continue to organize his friends throughout Illinois and endeavor to regain his political power. He has declared repeatedly during his speech that as long as his strength holds out he will devote himself to spreading what he terms the truth regarding his case throughout the nation.

Dixon Makes Denial.

After Mr. Lorimer sat down Senator Dixon of Montana, Roosevelt's campaign manager, arose to deny the charges contained in affidavits presented by Mr. Lorimer relative to alleged promises of money to Taft delegates if they would swing to Roosevelt.

Before the roll call was started Senator Tillman of South Carolina asked permission to explain his vote. He sent a statement to the reading clerk which was read. Senator Tillman voted for Lorimer last year and did so again in the final ballot. He is running for re-election in his state and has serious opposition, but declared he would vote against Lorimer. Senator Tillman went while portions of his statement were read.

Cullum May Get Vacancy.

Governor Deneen has the power to appoint Lorimer's successor, but in view of the fact that he is in the middle of a campaign it is possible he may allow the place to remain vacant until January, when the legislature convenes.

Discussion of the possibility of Senator Cullum's election to serve out Senator Lorimer's unexpired term has been revived as a result of the senior senator's vote against Lorimer. Senator Cullum's term will expire on March 4 next year. Lawrence Y. Shorman is slated to succeed him. If at that time Senator Cullum should be named for the Lorimer vacancy he would serve until March 4, 1915.

First Ousted for Bribery.

Mr. Lorimer is the first senator ever ousted because of corruption in a senatorial election. W. A. Clark of Montana resigned from the senate to escape expulsion and afterward was re-elected. The elections of other senators have been investigated, but charges against them have not been sustained.

NEW EDUCATION OF TARTAR

Phonetic System of Teaching Reading and Writing Introduced Among Indian Mohammedans.

Constantinople.—Ishmail Bok Gasprinsky, the editor of the *Tarjuman*, the oldest Tartar newspaper in Russia, and the pioneer of the modern Tartar educational movement, widely known outside Russia as having initiated about five years ago a movement for convening a general congress of Mohammedans to discuss the causes of the backwardness of Mohammedan peoples, has returned from Bombay, where he went to open a modern elementary school which should serve to introduce among Indian Mohammedans the phonetic system of teaching children to read and write. The importance of this step is not obvious at first sight, but the adoption of the phonetic system means the adoption of new principles of instruction generally. It means breaking with the traditional Mohammedan scholastic system. And for this reason the "new method," as it is called, has become among Russian Mohammedans a watchword of reform and is vigorously opposed by the adherents of the old school.

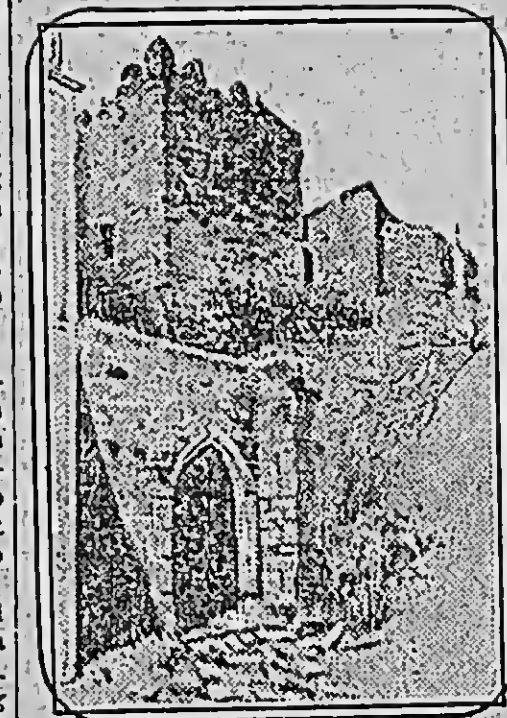
In its essence the "new method" means that children, instead of being taught to read by spelling out the names of the letters of the Arabic alphabet which is used by all Mohammedans, are taught at once to associate letters with sounds and to form them into syllables. M. Gasprinsky has discovered by long experience in Russia that by the new system an enormous amount of time is saved. The average child can by its means learn to read intelligently in 40 days, whereas under the old system six months or a year were necessary, and then the result was unsatisfactory. The mullahs who have adopted the new system in the Crimea have found themselves compelled to fill in the time saved by giving instruction in other subjects, such as geography and hygiene, otherwise the period of instruction would have been so short that their slender income from the village schools would have grown more slender still.

The new system has already been adopted at the Normal School for Teachers, established at Constantinople, after the constitution, and the teachers who are now being trained will gradually introduce it in elementary schools all over the country.

DONJON OF VINCENTS OPEN

Famous Twelfth Century Castle Is Now Ready for Tourists.

Paris.—Through the efforts of Capt. de Fossa, the famous donjon, or keep of the Chateau de Vincennes, which



Part of Old Vincennes Donjon.

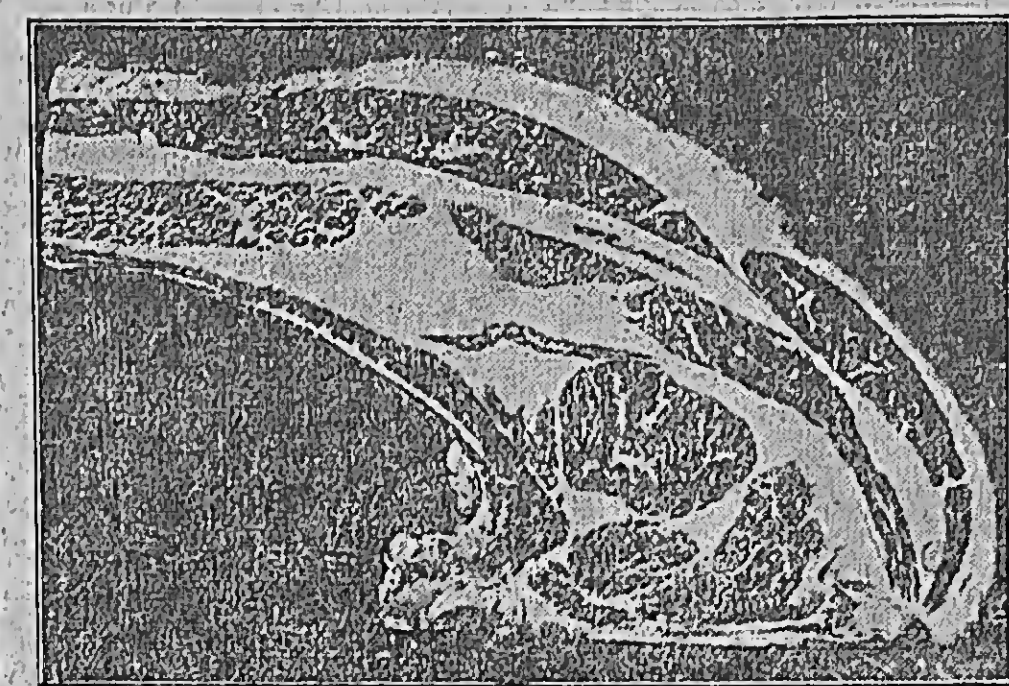
since Napoleon's time had been used for the storing of military supplies, has been thrown open to the public. The donjon is over 160 feet in height, and from its summit an excellent view of the surrounding country can be obtained. The walls are 10 feet thick and there is a winding staircase of 327 steps. There are five stories, and on clearing out the place 60,000 muskets of the First Empire were found on the first floor, while above were 100,000 sabres, together with a quantity of saddles and bridles of the same period.

All these things have now been replaced by contemporary relics illustrating the history of the tower during 700 years. There is also data showing the famous events in which the structure played a part and the equally famous prisoners confined behind its massive walls.

As far back as 1104, writes Capt. de Fossa, in a pamphlet he has prepared on the subject, Louis VII. conceived the project of building a royal residence at Vincennes, in the wood of which the earlier monarchs often hunted. Philippe Auguste and his successors improved and enlarged the chateau, in which many of them dwelt. It was later utilized as a state prison, and in 1740 the porcelain factory which was removed to Sevres ten years later was established there. Then the office became the quarters of a military school for a brief period, and afterward a manufactory of arms.

In 1788, at the time of the French Revolution, Vincennes was ranged among the royal chateaux which were to be sold, but did not find a purchaser. Then came Napoleon, who turned the historic castle into a military storeroom. Among the monarchs who have died there were Louis VII., Philippe V., and Charles IV., and also Henry V. of England.

HOW THE HOUSEKEEPER CAN SELECT FRESH, SOUND AND SWEET CUTS OF MEAT



Prime Rib Roast.

The essentials of choice meat are evident in this prime rib roast. Note the full, well-rounded shape, the thickness of flesh, even covering of fat, small amount of bone, abundant marbling and firm condition. There are other cuts that are cheaper, some of which are just as nutritious, but none higher in quality.

By L. D. Hall,
University of Illinois.

To satisfy the average person, a steak, chop or roast must be palatable, nutritious and not too expensive. To most people, however, the obtaining of meat having these qualities seems to be largely a matter of luck. Although it is customary to blame bad luck to the butcher, much of it easily can be eliminated by learning the characteristics that go to make up palatability, nutritive value and economy in the different cuts.

Fresh, sound, sweet meat is, of course, the only kind to be considered. Such meat is almost odorless, but has a slight fleshy smell that is pleasant to the olfactory nerves of a normal person. A strong, stale, or tainted condition may usually be told by natural instinct.

Tenderness is the first requisite in the minds of most meat market patrons; so much so, that other essentials of good meat are usually sacrificed to secure it. For instance, veal is in constant demand, even at high prices, because of its tender nature, whereas mature beef is much more nutritious, has a decidedly richer flavor, loses less weight in cooking, and, furthermore, if properly cooked, may be made practically as tender. The indications of tenderness are fine, smooth grala, or fiber, little connective tissue (the white, membranous substance between and about the fibers and muscles of meat), soft, porous bones and such consistency that the flesh may be penetrated with the finger or easily cut with a knife. Usually, too, meat that is well marbled or specked with fat is of the tender kind.

Flavor is a factor that varies in about inverse ratio to the natural tenderness of meat. Those who appreciate good meat for its own sake, and aside from artificial relishes supplied by the cook, prefer mature beef to veal, select shoulder of lamb in preference to the saddle, and choose a choice round steak rather than tenderloin. "The nearer the bone the sweeter the meat," and all are familiar with the fact that meat from a shank or bone has a higher flavor than loin steak. But, like tenderness, this is a matter that lies largely at the mercy of the cook.

Proper color and attractive appearance are other points that make meat palatable. Good beef, when first cut, is a rich, dark red, which changes to a pale or bright cherry when exposed to the air a short time. Veal varies from almost white to light red, and at its best is a pale pink. Mutton is dull brick red, and lamb cuts range from whitish to a grayish pink. Pork varies from nearly white in young pigs to a pale red or rose shade in older animals. The fat of all meat should be

as nearly white as possible, free from dots or spots, and of a firm, clear consistency.

The proportions and distribution of fat and lean determine to a large extent the nutritive value of meat. An ample outer layer of fat and abundant "marbling" of fat throughout the lean are indications of a nutritious, tender and well-flavored steak. It is a common mistake to object to the so-called "waste fat" that choice meat must have, or to choose unflavored, lean cuts of beef or veal in order to avoid it. Fat is two and one-fourth times as nutritious as lean meat, and although a limited amount is sufficient for direct use, the remainder may be utilized to good advantage in other forms, like gravies and drippings, for which it is as good or better than butter. Some of those who insist on the leanest bacon would find the thicker, fattier grades equally palatable, and, though of just as high quality, obtainable at half the price. Juiciness is another important index of food value in meat, especially beef and mutton. The contrast between a rich, juicy roast and a dry, stringy one is readily recognized. As to comparative economy, the chief point is to select meat whose market price is commensurate with its food value. Generally speaking, the net food cost of different cuts is almost directly proportional to their market prices, because the relative prices are regulated chiefly by demand, and the demand for meat is based, in most cases, upon such points as the apparent tenderness, general appearance and ease of cooking, rather than the actual food value of the meat.

A general indication of the food value of a given cut is its proportion of edible meat to waste bone, rind, gristle, and other inedible parts. This can only be determined accurately by weighing the different parts of each cut. A study of beef carcasses has been made along this line at the University of Illinois, including also the amounts of lean and fat and the chemical composition of the meat. The results are presented and discussed in a bulletin (No. 158) which may be obtained free by addressing the Director, Agricultural Experiment Station, Urbana, Ill.

Soil Fertility Is Vital.

If he who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before is a public benefactor, then he who reduces the fertility of the soil so that only one ear of corn grows where two have been grown before is a public curse. Agriculture is the fundamental support of the American nation, and soil fertility is the absolute support of agriculture. Without agriculture American is nothing.—C. G. Hopkins.

HOW TO PASTEURIZE MILK IN THE HOME

By PROF. B. R. RICKARDS and H. N. PARKER,
University of Illinois.

All milk intended for babies should be pasteurized in the home. An ordinary double boiler that can be obtained at any hardware shop at small cost furnishes a satisfactory way of pasteurizing milk without the use of expensive apparatus. Proceed as follows:

1. Fill both parts of the double boiler with water. The depth of the inner compartment should be such that when the nursing bottles are placed therein the height of the water will be slightly above the height of the milk in the bottles.

2. Place the double boiler on the stove and put the nursing bottles containing the milk to be pasteurized in the water of the inner compartment. The tops of the bottles should be tightly stoppered with clean non-absorbent cotton.

3. Place a dairy thermometer in the water. When the temperature of the water reaches 150 degrees Fahrenheit remove the double boiler to the rear of the stove and allow it to stand covered for 30 to 40 minutes.

4. The milk must then be chilled quickly. Set the bottles in a large dishpan or bread pan containing cold water. Single bottles can be best quickly chilled by holding the side of the bottles under the running water

at such an angle that the milk is not spilled nor the cotton plug wet.

5. As soon as the milk is cold it should be set in the ice box near the ice until needed. A full day's supply may be pasteurized at one time in the manner described, but all pasteurized milk more than 24 hours old should be thrown away.

Nasturtiums.

Nasturtiums, both tall and dwarf, should be grown in warm, sunny places. They require a fairly moist situation. If very early effects are desired plants should be grown indoors, but for ordinary purposes the seeds are sown directly in their permanent place. The common horticultural varieties may be classed in two groups, the dwarf bedding varieties and the tall or climbing kinds. The dwarf varieties are very compact and form small dense bushes which are fairly hidden by bright blossoms. All shades of red and yellow may be obtained. The climbing varieties are luxuriant climbers for verandas, and are useful for covering unsightly fences, banks and walls or to trail over rough, ugly ground.

A Do-nothing Field.

Three years ago a do-nothing field was seeded to orchard grass. Now it can be pastured two weeks before the neighbors have any grass and it is now a do-something field.

Raising Poultry.

Two very important points in raising poultry are to keep plenty of grit before your fowls and not to overfeed them.

JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE.



"I'm so tickled about it!"
"He's just discovered his birthday's on the same day as Ad Wogast's!"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. De Girardin.

Lest you forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

The man who sneaks closer than a brother, is sometimes a second cousin.

If your digestion is a little off, color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

A truthful fisherman always knows where to draw the line.



TASTY? Yes indeed — they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of

Libby's
Pickles and Condiments

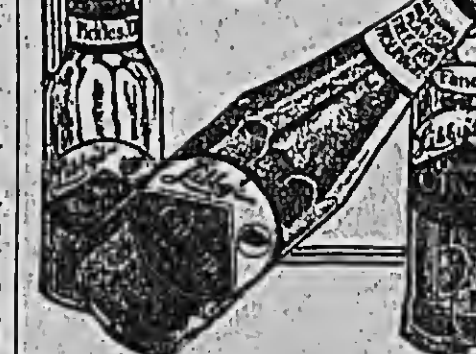
There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be rubber soap—meat—apparel—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

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Finest Quality Largest Variety



"GILT EDGE," the only shoe dressing that positively contains Oil—Polishes and shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c. "QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.

"ALLOY" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cases packed in tin boxes, with sponge. 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge. 25c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid. **WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.**
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The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER
STANDARD CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

STRIKERS SET SHIP AFIRE

Managers of Seamen's Syndicate at Brussels, Charged With Being Responsible for Outrage.

Brussels, July 15.—A crisis in the seamen's strike was reached at Antwerp when seamen set fire to the steamer *Zoeland* as she lay in harbor. Managers of the Seamen's syndicate who, it is believed, are in a measure responsible, were placed under arrest.

SHOOTS TWO STRIKERS DEAD

Strikebreaker Arrested, Admits Killing Two He Says Assaulted Him With Blackjack.

Cincinnati, O., July 15.—Elmer Patnoid and Joseph Weermeyer, two strikers, were shot and killed by Walter Fitzwater, said to be a strikebreaker, during a quarrel over the dock in this city. Fitzwater was a long continued strike of shoe workers. He claims self-defense.

